NUMB. 83.

THE South-Carolina Gazette.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick

From **Saturday**, AUGUST 11, to **Saturday**, AUGUST 18, 1733.

Of Anger, Envy and Malice.

THE Paſſions which moſt diſturb the human Mind, are *Luſt* and *Anger*, *Luſt* inſtigates to the ſeizing, at any Rate, whatever we fancy would give us Pleaſure. *Anger*, ſtrictly ſo called, *is a ſudden Inflammation of the Mind, ariſing from the Reſentment of ſome Ill, done or intended.* The Exceſs of it changes the moſt lovely Countenance into that of a Fury, gives a Tone of Madneſs to the ſweeteſt Voice, and an Air of Diſtraction to the moſt amiable Perſon. *Anger* is a ſhort Madneſs; and *Seneca* ſays, there is no Difference between the *Angry* and the *Madman*; for the firſt loſes his Reaſon, and the latter is ever in a Paſſion. It owes its Riſe to a certain Weakneſs of Mind; and the greateſt Minds have conſtantly been ſuperior to it. The *Clemency* by which *Ceſar* triumph'd over the Malice of his Enemies, raiſed his Character higher than his *Victories* obtained by his *Arms*. *Agathocles* and *Antigonus* turned into Jeſt the Calumnies of their Enemies. And if Perſons otherwiſe great and wiſe have been ſubject to Paſſion, they have condemned it in their Judgment. When *Auguſtus* received this parting Counſel from a *Philoſopher*, who had Leave to retire from Court, *viz. That when he found himſelf angry, ſhe ſhould repeat ſilently the* Greek Alphabet, *before he vented his Paſſion*; he was ſo far from taking amiſs this Reproof, that he retained the good old Sage ſtill near him, *becauſe* (ſaith he) *I can't ſo ſoon part with ſo wiſe a Man.*

The moſt horrid Acts, the moſt irretrievable Miſchiefs, have been executed in the Heat of Blood, to aſſuage a Storm of *Wrath*, kindled by an Accident, or a Trifle; nay, ſometimes by a Benefit. All the Laurels of *Alexander* the *Great* are blaſted, by his killing *Clytus*, a veteran Commander of his Father, full of Duty and Affection, and *Alexander*'s Companion thro' all his Danger's, only for his beſeeching him not to diſhonour his own and the *Grecian* Fame by exceſſive Debauches; which faithful Affection was repay'd by an impetuous Storm of Reproaches, followed by a baſe and ingrateful Murder, which was puniſhed by the ſharpeſt immediate Remorſe. This then may well paſs for a juſt Maxim, *That we ought to do* nothing, *while in a* Condition *in which we know not* what we *do*.

But Vehemence of Paſſion is not ſo dreadful a Diſtemper of the Mind, as *Envy* and hidden *Malice*. There may be ſome Hopes of eſcaping the firſt by avoiding its Current, and ſuffering the Torrent to take its own Courſe.

——Anger is like
A full hot Horſe; allow him but his Way,
Self-Metal tires him. SHAKESP.

But it is ſcarcely poſſible to defend ourſelves from the other two.

Envy inflames us againſt others, who, in *our Opinion*, are *happier* than we; and is thus admirably deſcribed by Dr. *Garth* in his *Diſpenſary:*

Beneath the gloomy Covert of a Eugh,
That taints the Graſs with ſickly Sweats of Dew,
No verdant Beauty entertains the Sight,
But baneful Hemlock and cold Aconite;
In a dark Grot the baleful Haggard lay,
Breathing black Vengeance, and infecting Day,
Meagre, deform'd, and worn with ſpiteful Woes,
When *Accius* has Applauſe, *Dorſennus* ſhews,
The chearful Blood her livid Cheeks forſook,
And Baſilisks ſat brooding in her Look:
A bald and bloated Toad-ſtool rais'd her Head,
And Plumes of boading Ravens were her Bed.
From her chop'd Noſtrils ſcalding Torrents fall,
And her ſunk Eyes boil'd o'er in Floods of Gall;
Volcanos labour thus with inward Pains,
While Seas of liquid Oar lay waſte the Plains.

This

This Fury finds a Habitation in the Breasts of but too many, who are little suspected to harbour her, and are often deceived in their Guest themselves, mistaking it for the exactness of their own Taste, or the Solidity of their Judgment; for few are so ingenuous as the *Athenian*, who, when asked why he voted for the Banishment of *Aristides*, since he had never injured him, answer'd, *Because he has the Character of being more just than any Body else.* This common Practice of Detraction and Defamation shews what an extensive Vice this is, and would make one think that *Poverty* may as easily avoid *Contempt*, as true *Worth* escape *Envy*.

Hatred, or settled *Malice*, consists in pursuing implacably that Anger which we have conceived; and is, perhaps, the blackest, horridest, and most detestable Vice, that human Nature is capable of. Publick or national Hatred has produced most dreadful Effects, and has too often passed for publick Spirit, and Zeal for the Commonwealth. *Hannibal* was a sworn Foe to *Rome*, from his Childhood thro' his own Life, to that the *Romans* scarce thought themselves safe from his Malice, even when old, and in Exile. The same Spirit possessed *Cato* the Elder, who was perpetually inflaming the People of *Rome* against the Rival Republick *Carthage*, till they entred into the War that at last compleated its Destruction. This Spirit also possessed *Sylla* and *Marius*, occasioning a War fatal to the Commonwealth, which lost its Liberty thro' the subsequent Quarrel between *Pompey* and *Cesar*, who raised their Parties on the remains of that *Spirit* which those two Chiefs had fomented.

Private Malice has not fallen short in its Cruelty, tho' less noisy in the Event. *Camerarius* tells us, that some Gentlemen entring into a City of *Italy*, saw many Legs, Arms, &c. of the human Body fastned to Posts; and were informed, that two Persons of Distinction, who lived there many Years ago, on a sudden falling out, contracted such an Antipathy, that they communicated it to their Families, and even transmitted it to Posterity; 'till at last a young Lord, just become Head of one of the Families, secretly drawing together his Friends and Followers, well arm'd, took the Advantage of a Festival in his Adversary's House, and breaking in upon them, cut them all off. Most of the Conspirators being seiz'd, were put to Death, and their Limbs exposed for a Terror to others.

These hateful Qualities of Malice, and Revenge leave an Odium on the Memory of Princes; of which we have a recent Example in *Charles* XII. King of *Sweden*; whose Fame, let it be ever so great, was sully'd by a single Act of cruel Vengeance, the barbarous Execution of Count *Patkul*.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Petersburgh, Feb. 3.

THE Weather is now as mild here as is usually in April. Last Month has been colder than ever I felt it, tho' it must have been colder at and about Moscow, where not only near an Hundred Persons were brought to the Policy froze to Death, but Birds fell dead in the Streets, as flying, with their Wings expanded. The most remarkable was, two Carriers Horses in Moscow Streets, standing before a Brandy-Shop, froze dead, harnessed to the Sledges, but were not discerned to be dead 'till their Masters got into the Sledges to drive them; they appeared as living, but as stiff as Wood.

Paris, Feb. 28. A Cause something singular in its Kind is actually pleading in one of the Courts of Justice in this City, and founded on the following Fact. A young Man full of Humour, and a Slave to his Passions, joined Hands, some Years ago, with a Girl in high Bloom, and the Toast of the Times; but her Beauty, however great, was a short Protection against ill Treatment, and the first Month had not passed before she discerned how impossible it would be to live under the Caprice of so fantastical a Creature. There was but one Scheme on Earth could possibly relieve her; and his Violence and ill Manners urged her on to the Execution of it; so she eloped the first favourable Moment that offered, and, to be out of the Reach of her Husband's Inquiries, took Lodgings in a private Part of the Town, under the Habit and Title of the Chevalier Morsan. Her own Jewels at first, and afterwards the Contribution of her Relations, enabled her to make the Figure of a Man of Fortune, and she called in all the Help she could from Masters in different Sciences to finish the fine Gentleman. Thus she lived, and kept up her Character for some Years; but at length the Small-pox attack'd her, and Death made the Discovery of her Sex to the Publick.

The Husband (in the mean time) not displeased at her running away, troubled himself

ſelf with a very little Search after her, and removing into a Country where this Affair was unknown, paſſed for a ſingle Man, and very ſoon after married again. His ſecond Wife was a Lady of good Family and Fortune, and had many very valuable Qualities; but nothing could recommend to the good Treatment of her Husband; therefore her wretched Fate determined her to ſeek the firſt Opportunity to part from him; the Story of his former Marriage happily reached her in good Time, and ſhe is now proſecuting him for Bigamy, in order to be diſcharged from the Servitude ſhe is under to a Brute and a Tyrant.

Madrid, Feb. 24. We have received the following Particulars of the Action which happened the 6th Inſtant near Oran, viz. That four Companies of Grenadiers, which were uſed to be poſted on the Side of the Mountain Mereta, which commands the Valley and Road, to cover the Workmen employed in the Fortifications, and thoſe which cut Wood for burning of Lime, marching thither at ſix in the Morning, perceived a great Body of Enemies, who immediately fired upon them, and ſet fire to the Wood cut down the Evening before. This alarmed the Garriſon, and five other Companies of Grenadiers ſally'd from Fort St. Philip; and during the Firing, the Commander General came likewiſe out with 300 Horſe and eight more Companies of Grenadiers to join the former. He poſted the Cavalry in the Center, and the Infantry on each Side, which the Moors ſeeing ſent a Body of Horſe to fall upon ours, who had Orders to give Way, with Deſign to draw them under the Fire of the two Wings of our Infantry; which was executed ſo dextrouſly, that the Moors who were purſuing our Cavalry fell into the firing of the Infantry, who made a terrible Slaughter of them. The Enemy retired, as well as they could, to a certain Diſtance, where they were ſuſtained by another Body of 1500 Horſe and Foot. The Bey Pigotello poſted himſelf at the ſame Time, with 10 Companies, oppoſite to our Workmen, which being perceived, 2 Detachments were ſent to cut off his Retreat; but he, obſerving this Motion, retired with Precipitation to the main Body. The Enemy was purſued to a great Diſtance, but at laſt loſing Sight of them, the Detachment of the Garriſon returned, bringing into the Place a great Booty of Arms, Horſes and Saddles, which ſhews their great Loſs in this Action, which laſted four Hours, and wherein we had only 20 wounded, and three killed, one of them a Cornet of Dragoons.

LONDON, *March* 13.

The Rt. Hon. the Lords of the Admiralty have received a Letter from Lieutenant George Crow, where he ſets forth the great Value and Eſteem he has of the Charity ſet on Foot by their Lordſhips for the Relief of the poor Widows of Sea-Officers, and as he has a ſmall Competency to retire to in the Country, he reſigns the whole of his Half-pay (which amounts to 45 l. 17 s. 6 d.) during his Life, to commence from Chriſtmas laſt, to the Uſe of that Charity; and their Lordſhips have given Orders to apply it accordingly, and a Letter of Thanks to be ſent to the ſaid Lieutenant for the ſame.

'Tis adviſed by an Holland Mail, that the formidable Power of the Perſians, their laying Siege to Babylon, and the Loſs of part of the Turks Ships with Men and Ammunition for Perſia in a Storm, has ſtruck an inexpreſſible Terror at Conſtantinople.

A certain Lady has lately ſent 50 l. to the Hon. Truſtees of Georgia, towards building a Church.

CHARLESTOWN, *Auguſt* 18.

PRICES of the following GOODS.

Rice 37 s. 6 d. to 40 s. per Hund. Pitch 40 s. to 42 s. 6 d. per Bar. Tar 35 s. per Bar. Turpentine 20 s. to 22 s. 6 d. per Hund. Skins 17 s. 6 d. to 18 s. 9 d. per Pound. Wine None. Indian Corn 10 s. per Buſhel. Staves 14 to 15 l. per Thouſand. Flour 3 l. 10 s. per Hund. Brown Bread 3 l. 10 s. Middl. ditto 4 l. 10 s White 6 l. 10 s. Milk Biſket 10 l. Barbadoes Rum 11 s. 3 d. per Hogſh. Limejuice 13 s. 9 d. per Hogſh. Melaſſes 6 s. 3 d. per Hogſh. Salt 12 s. 6 d. per Buſhel.

CUSTOM-HOUSE, **Charleſtown**, *Entred in*,

Sloop Pearl, John Dickenſon, from Bermuda.
—— Friendſhip, Boaz Bell, from Barbados.
—— Adventure, George Ridley, from Movielle.
—— James & Lewis, William Glover, from Antigua.
Brigt. John, John Bermingham, from Ditto.
Snow Succeſs, Gerald Fitzgerald, from Cadiz.
Ship Margaret, Richard Whiſtler, from Gambia.

Cleared for Departure.

Brigt. Betty, Robert Boyd, to Glaſgow.
—— Charming Betty, John Staples, to Topſham.
Ship Scipio, William Gordon, to Liſbon.

TO be SOLD by *Joſeph Wragg* and *Company*, on *Tueſday* the 28th Inſtant, a choice Parcel of NEGROES, Imported in the *Margaret*, Capt. *Whiſtler*, directly from GAMBIA. N. B. *Great Regard will be had to preſent Pay.*

STollen or Stray'd out of Mr. *Brand's* Paſture, the 9th Inſt. a grey Horſe, with a black Mane and Tail, and a little Flea-bitten about the Neck and Shoulders, about 13 Hands and 2 Inches high, Branded RB on the mounting Shoulder Whoever will bring the ſaid Horſe to Mr. *Brand* in *Charleſtown*, ſhall be well Rewarded, and reaſonable Charges paid, by *John Brand.*

FOR ENGLAND, HOLLAND, or *Elſewhere*, the *Succeſs* Snow, Cap. *Gerald Fitzgerald*, will ſail with all convenient Speed: Any that have a Mind for Freight may agree with *Richard Hill* and Company. By whom, are alſo to be ſold, good *Iriſh* Butter, imported in the ſaid Snow. Barbados Rum in Hogſheads and Teirces, right good *Alkemar* Sheeting Linnen, and new Quart Bottles.